

LOCAL BREVITIES.

From Saturday's Daily.

Great sleighing for the holidays. Just received a fresh case of velvet at the Phoenix.

Fifty extra copies of the Independent were sold last night.

Dr. Richey of Donaldson was in the city today.

G. H. Thayer will return from Chicago this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Marble are in Chicago spending the holidays with relatives.

Clothing dealers report business as being extra good in Plymouth at this time.

Charlie Soice is home from Logan sport, where he has been going to school.

Miss Anna Houghton is home from Huntington to spend her holidays.

H. V. Astley & Son are inventorying their stock of goods today.

Miss Dora Steigman will spend her Christmas with her brother in Peru. Harry Mead and wife are now in Michigan enjoying their honeymoon.

Ron Thompson, who is attending college at Bloomington, is home for the holidays.

The Cycle factory closed down at noon today until Monday, when operations will be resumed.

Jim Marks arrived from Chicago last night and will enjoy his Christmas with friends in Plymouth.

Miss Trella Logan, who is teaching school in Huntington will spend her Christmas with relatives in Plymouth.

The Odd Fellows conferred the 3rd. degree last night on Orla Young and nominated officers for the next term.

If you want to buy your husband or friend a nice Christmas present buy a bunch of "curly heads," cigars. They are made by Ellis, of Bourbon.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bushman went to Warsaw this morning to spend the holidays with relatives and friends.

Myer Parker leaves for Chicago tomorrow to spend a few days with the "one whom his bosom holds dear."

Will Lankenau went to Ft. Wayne to spend Christmas. He will return home Monday.

Notice—There will be an election of trustees for Hyperion lodge No. 117 K. of P. Dec. 27th in Castle hall.

W. F. YOUNG, C. C.

John and Neils Linquist are home from their medical studies in Chicago to spend the holidays with their parents.

A number of the employs of the Cycle work whose homes are in Ft. Wayne left for that city today to spend their Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Metsker left on the noon train for Camden to spend the holidays with their parents. They will remain a week.

Miss Harriet Hutton of Warsaw made a call at the Rectory this morning enroute to Michigan City for a Christmas visit.

Floyd Linkenhelt is home from Indianapolis to spend the holidays. Floyd is studying dentistry and he is making good progress in that profession.

Look over the elegant assortment of ladies and gents rings, diamonds and opals at Losey's. You can't make a prettier present.

Frank M. Thompson of the Cycle Works left this morning to spend the holidays with friends and relatives in Ft. Wayne.

We pride ourselves upon the stock of cut glass we have secured for the Christmas trade and invite the public to inspect it at Losy's.

Miss Myrtle Mizner, who has been the guest of Mrs. Geo. W. Marble for the past few weeks, returned to her home in Momence, Ill., today.

Mr. W. S. Reeve and wife and Frank Reeve will return home from Chicago and spend the holidays with their parents and many friends.

The express agents in this city have about all the business that they can handle at this writing. The number of Christmas packages handled by the two offices in this city is enormous.

The calico dance held in the opera house last night was largely attended and was fully up to the expectations of those present. The music was furnished by M. McCoy and daughter and was superb.

The theme for next Sundays discourse at the M. E. church is "The Worlds preparation for the coming of the Redeemer" at 10:30 a. m. as declared in prophecy.

Pete Kruyer, the genial printer of the Democrat office called at the Independent office today and traded jokes. He has some good ones in store for the boys.

This has been one of the busiest days of the year with the merchants, thousands of dollars worth of goods have been sold today and for the most part they were intended as Christmas presents.

The "Phoenix" has sold over 200 lbs. of Gunthers candies in the past two days and thirty boxes of cigars for

Christmas presents. This no doubt exceeds any cigar or candy sales in Plymouth for that length of time.

Three good fat drunks were in Plymouth early this morning. They came in on the early train from South Bend and Marshal Meyers gave them short notice to leave town and they took the first train for Rochester.

Mrs. Marie Elliott, of Downers Grove, Ill., died at 3 a. m., today. She is a sister-in-law of A. P. Elliott of this city. The remains will be brought to Plymouth for interment. Notice of funeral will be given in this paper later.

Andy Molter, the insurance agent, is suffering with a carbuncle of large dimensions on his left knee. He just about incapacitates him from doing any thing that would require any extra exertion.

The postoffice in Plymouth has handled thousands of pounds of Christmas presents in the past four days. The packages are of all sizes and shapes. The clerks haven't had time to even wish their best friends a Merry Christmas.

It is reported that a sportsman in Plymouth killed thirty quail yesterday and offers them for sale. The quail law is very strict and it is dangerous to offer them for sale on the market.

James Wood a conductor on the Pittsburg and well known in Plymouth met with an accident last night in the yards in Ft. Wayne. His right foot got caught in a frog and was cut off between the ankle and knee.

A man over in Akron was mean enough to load several sticks of his stove wood with gun powder and awaited developments. The next morning he heard an explosion in his neighborhood, but it seems nobody is to tell whose stove it was that exploded. It's a dangerous practice and different plans had better be adopted to discover wood thieves. A man who would cause a death by loading his wood with gun powder to discover his wood-thief would be morally guilty of a crime.

In Dawson City, we are told, men think nothing of spending \$1,000 a day for "fun." How much fun can they get there for that much money?

Is Kleptomania a disease? If it is there is one man in Plymouth that should be treated for this deplorable complaint. Something should be done to cure him, if it is a disease that medicine will reach.

These cold days test man's humanity. The humane man blankets the horse he leaves standing out in the cold while he is comfortable by the fire—but a rip about town any cold day will dis close a number of faithful animals shivering in the icy blasts, because their owners are either too cruel, too stingy, or too neglectful to care for them as they deserve.

Mrs. Kleckner gave a reception to her son Porter and his bride last evening at her home three miles south of Plymouth. About 75 people were present and a splendid supper was served. Some splendid music by Miss Nellie Sherwood and Mr. VanVactor. Some very excellent vocal music was also rendered by the young ladies present.

"Green Christmas makes a fat graveyard" wheezed the hollow-chested dyspeptic the other day as he danced with glee. This is all off now. With a generous fall of snow and the mercury hovering around zero it looks as though we are to have a beautiful white Christmas.

There will be an entertainment held in the basement of the Methodist church this evening. The distribution of Christmas candies to the little ones will be the leading feature. After this the people will assemble in the auditorium where an exhibition of stereopticon views under the direction of P. of. R-dd. The views which he will present are very fine.

The Womans Relief Corps No. 82 have elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Mrs. Martha Tanner president, Mrs. Rena Reynolds senior vice president Catherine Stephens junior vice-president Estella Windobler secretary, Mrs. Mary Hilton treasurer, Cassie Engle guard, Cora Windbigler conductor Mrs. Lucy Pomeroy chaplain, Mrs. Emma Force and Lucy Pomeroy delegated to convention.

When single women begin to call themselves "bachelor maids" and to organize clubs wherein to rail at the sacred institution of matrimony a suspicion that they are pining to be wooed grows at once into an absolute certainty, and any wise bachelor man who does not want to be dragged to the altar will keep away from there.

It is told of a Texas judge who was robbed of his horse not long ago, and thief being apprehended, was brought before him for trial. The judge eyed the prisoner with deep satisfaction for a moment, and then delivered himself of the following: "Owing to a personal prejudice, the court will not hear this case. It will now be tried by the bailiff, who will find a verdict in accordance with the facts. In the meantime," he added impressively, "the court will go outside and find a rope, and pick out a good tree."

Miss Mizner intended to go to her home Momence, Ill., today. She arrived at

the depot on time and purchased her ticket and got her trunk checked and placed her ticket and check in her pocket book along with a \$10 bill. When she boarded the train she missed her pocket book, ticket and all. Just what became of her purse she can not say, she retraced her steps and did not go home. There is a mysterious mystery as to what became of her money and ticket.

What a beautiful sight the town would present if every home in which dwelleth a child was ornamented with a Christmas tree. It need not necessarily be a costly display. It is not in its material wealth, but in the wealth of affection and the sweetness of being remembered that lies the value of the Christmas tree. A comparatively small outlay accomplishes the lofty purpose involved in this beautiful custom of the civilized world.

This has been a red-letter week, indeed, in the career of Senator Daniel, of Virginia, who has been chosen to succeed the Senator Harris, as a member of the Senate committee on finance and unanimously reelected to senate by the Virginia legislature. Two such honors seldom come to any man in a single week, and it is not surprising that Senator Daniel should be overwhelmed with congratulations on his good fortune.

The weather prophet says that in December the year shoots the chute and plunges from the rosy revelry of Indian summer right into the cold and icy lap of winter. The farmer has finished and gathered his crop, the old men stop laying and shut up their shops, the bees suspend business and so do the snakes, and we yearn in the morning for lasses and cakes. The leaves in the forest lie under the snow, the boys with their ferre's for rats do go. The birds hurry south in the bath of gale and the calf in the pasture gits burs in his tail.

Three Indianapolis preachers recently discussed the theatre. The first man denounced the stage from start to finish. He regards it as demoralizing its tendencies and thinks no Christian can attend theatres. The very next Sunday another minister everlastingly scored the puritanical preacher and said it was perfectly proper for church members to go to the theatres and enjoy themselves. And the next Sunday a third preacher pounced upon preacher number two because he did not go to theatres himself and the reason he didn't go was he was afraid to do so on account of the opposition of the congregation. The third man favored going to high toned plays and could see no wrong in it.

Ross House Christmas Menu, December 25, 1897.

Blue Points	Celery
SOUP.	
Bouillon in Cup, Cream of Chicken	
Mangoes	Salted Almonds Olives
FISH.	
Baked Blue Fish au Gratin	
Julian Potatoes	
ROASTS.	
Roast Beef	
Turkey with Cranberry Sauce	
Mashed Potatoes	Green Peas
Asparagus on Toast	
ENTRIES.	
Salama of Rabbit	
Tenderloin of Beef with Mushrooms	
Angelic Punch	
GAME.	
Haunch of Venison with Jelly	
Quail Stuffed with oysters	
Canvarback Duck, Gooseberry Sauce	
SALADS.	
Shrimp Salad	
PASTRY.	
English Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce	
Cherry Pie	Mince Pie
Lady Fingers	
Macaroons	Assorted Cakes
Chocolate Ice Cream	
Toasted Crackers	Cream Cheese
Sweet Cider	English Ale
FRUIT.	
Dinner from — to 2 p. m.	

Catholic Church.

Services on Christmas day as follows:
High mass at 5 a. m.
Shepherds mass at 7:30 a. m.
High mass and sermon at 10 a. m.
Solemn Vespers at 3 p. m.
Christmas tree at 7 p. m.

Christmas Eve at the M. E. Church.
Owing to the excess of orders our Christmas views could not be secured in Chicago.

An improvised program will be given in the Sunday school room.
Every member of the school is expected at 7 o'clock. An excellent treat is provided for all.

Cure Your Stomach.

You can quickly do this by using SOUTH AMERICAN NERVE. It can cure every case of weak stomach in the world. It always cures; never fails. It knows no failure. It will gladden your heart and put sunshine into your life. It is a most surprising cure. A weak stomach and broken nerves will drag you down to death. SOUTH AMERICAN NERVE will help you immediately. No failures; always cures; never disappoints. Lovely to take. Sold by O. BLANK & Co., Druggists, Plymouth, Ind.

PLIGHT OF A DENVER BRIDE.

She Is Spending Her Honeymoon in a Snowbound Mine.

Not many girls can boast having spent their honeymoon in as thrilling a manner as Mrs. Arthur A. Roller, formerly of Denver, Col., is passing hers. Mrs. Roller was Miss Laura Eliska Leet. She is a daughter of ex-Alderman John E. Leet of Denver. Oct. 18 last was her marriage day. Her husband is an assayer at the Monte Cristo silver mine in the Cascade mountains of northern Washington. After the ceremony was over the young couple proceeded there. A letter from Mrs. Roller has just reached her parents in Denver. It is ten days overdue. In it she says she and her husband are imprisoned at the silver mine, hemmed in on all sides by snow. Provisions are beginning to grow scarce, she says, and as it is almost impossible to replenish the now nearly exhausted stock, she expects she will be forced to brave the hardships and dangers of a snowshoe trip of thirty miles to civilization. No communication between Monte Cristo and the outside world can be had except by means of daring messengers, who are sent over the frozen crust on snowshoes. The letter says those who have hazarded their lives in making the trip to and from the mine, of whom there have been but two or three, report narrow escapes from avalanches, which the slightest provocation sends rushing down the mountain sides, carrying with them huge trees and bowlders of great size. One of the few messengers to reach a railroad station carried Mrs. Roller's letter. The snow-bound party lives in hope that the snow will soon melt sufficiently to enable them to pack in provisions on the backs of burros. Mrs. Roller is a leader of Denver society.

BOERS ARE PROUD.

And It's the Kind of Pride That Isn't at All Productive.

The daughter of the South African Boer must not become a domestic servant, except on condition of having her meals with the family. "If my child is not good enough for your table she shall not live in your house," said a father. A poor woman withdrew her son from an office because he was learning some duty which she deemed menial, and "thank God," said she, "my family never yet did any slavery of that kind." A gentleman whom I knew secured employment on the railway for a young fellow as porter. On the very first request of a passenger to lend a hand with luggage he replied indignantly. "What do you take me for? Do you think I am a Kaffir?" These poor folks cannot forget that they once had farms and were independent. For two centuries they compelled the service of a lower race, and now they would rather starve than work "like a Kaffir." For various reasons they have lost their lands, and it is a bitter cry that is being raised throughout South Africa that these lands are passing into the hands of strangers, and the erstwhile landed gentry of the country are face to face with the dread alternative, "work or starve."

NAMES OF PEARLS.

About 5,000 Small Ones Can Be Bought for \$9.

Pearls are named according to their size. The very large are called paragon pearls; when the size of a cherry, cherry pearls; medium are called piece pearls; smallest, dust pearls, says the Philadelphia Times. The oval and long are termed lpear pearls, while badly formed specimens are known as baroque. The value of pearls varies, of course, with the quality and general colors, but the piece, seed and dust pearls always have a market price. The cherry and paragon are sold on an entirely different basis. If any fine ones are on the market at a time they may be had at reasonable rates. Some years they bring almost any price. The last two years especially, the dealers say, there has been a great scarcity of fine pearls, although there is no falling off in the supply of the small stuff. When a pearl exceeds one karat in weight it is sold separately. Under that weight they are sold in parcels and become less valuable as they become smaller. The smallest dust pearls collected average about 5,000 to the tray ounce and are rated at about \$9 per ounce. If, on the contrary, one paragon weighing an ounce (or 150 karats) was on sale, it would bring any amount from \$20,000 to \$200,000, according to quality.

Cause for Tears.

Dr. Pitcairn, being in a church in Edinburgh where the preacher was not only emphatic, but shed tears copiously, was moved to inquire of a countryman who sat by him what it was all about. "What the devil makes him greet?" was the inquiry. "Faith," said the man, slowly turning round, "ye had may be greet yourself, if ye was up there and had as little to say."—Argonaut.

Football and Other Sport.

The claim is made that while there have been eleven fatal accidents in foot ball since 1894, the number of fatal accidents in other sports in the same time have been: Swimming, 1,350; boating, 986; hunting, 654; horseback riding, 333; bicycling, 264; ice-boating, 22; baseball, 6; tennis, 4; golf, 2.

Beats Jersey.

"Mosquitoes in Alaska!" exclaimed a returned Klondiker. "Say, a prospector at Dawson has two of them trained, and they do all his digging."

HE COULD KICK.

How a Mountaineer Convinced a Traveler of a Mule's Ability to Kick.

At rare intervals along the mountain roads of West Virginia and Kentucky the traveler may come upon a blacksmith shop, but he is much safer in the shoeing of his horse if he will carry a few nails and tools in the bottom of his buggy, says the Washington Star. On a trip to Pound Gap on one occasion I found a blacksmith shop at the forks of the road and, as usual a half-dozen or more men sitting around it in the shade. My turnout needed some repairs, and as the smith was pottering about it inside I made talk with the men outside. One of them wanted to sell me a mule which he had hung up on the fence, and I started in for a dicker. After we had been talking for perhaps a quarter of an hour the smith asked me to step inside and show him something about the work he was doing. As soon as he got me away from the crowd he came close and grew confidential. "You ain't thinkin' uv buyin' that critter, air you?" he asked in all sincerity. "Well, I don't know. I want a mule, and that one looks all right," I said. "You can't tell a mule by his looks, mister. Mules is fer all the world like women." "What's the matter with him?" I inquired, quite ignoring the comparison. "He ain't safe. Course I ain't got nothin' ag'in the mule ner the owner, and I'd be glad enough fer him ter git the money fer him, fer he owes me fer the shoelin' uv him, but I don't like ter see a stranger tuck in an' done up like he's tryin' ter do you." "But you haven't told me what's the matter with the mule," I insisted. "Will he kick?" "That's his weakness, mister," responded the smith, letting his voice fall to a whisper. "You want believe me, p'raps, but I'm tellin' you he's the kickiest critter in the mountains. He shore is, mister, and I hope I may die right here ef he can't kick the soda outen a biscuit and never crack the crust. He kin, mister, er I'm a brother ter him."

COWBELLS.

Made Now in Just the Same Form as for Many, Many Years.

One of the comparatively few things that the hand of improvement has not touched is the cow bell, which is made now just as it was fifty, 100 and more years ago, and has now just the same peculiar, clanking sound as ever. Cow bells are made, some of copper and some of a composition metal, but most of them are made of iron and finished with a coating of bronze. The cow bell is not cast; it is cut from a sheet of metal which is folded into shape and riveted. The metal loop at the top through which the strap is passed is riveted into the bell. Cow bells are made of ten sizes, whose sounds range through an octave. Sometimes musical entertainers who play upon bells of one sort and another come to the manufacturer, and by selection among bells of the various sizes find eight bells that are accurate in scale. There are only four factories in the United States in which cow bells are made, and in each case the cow bell is only an item of production among many other things. Cow bells are sold all over the country, just the same as ever, but much the greater number are sold in the South, the Southwest and the West, where farms are larger, less likely to be under fence, and cattle are more likely to stray. There are sold in those parts of the country 100 dozen cow bells to every ten dozen sold in the East. American cow bells are exported to the various countries of South America and to Australia.—New York Sun.

Pays for His Theater Ticket.

From London Answers: Contrary to general belief, royalty does not possess the privilege of free admission at the theaters. When the Prince of Wales, for instance, visits the theater, the expenditure for box hire alone amounts to £20. This is an unwritten law at court, whether the theater boasts of a royal box or not. With one or two exceptions the royal box is not reserved exclusively for royalty, and it can be hired by any one who cares to pay the price—about twice as much as is charged for the private boxes. The exceptions are the Theater Royal, Drury Lane, the Italian Opera and the Haymarket Theater. Although the royal box is open to the public, very few of those who can afford it care to occupy it. The "upper ten" shun it, for to be seen in that box is to be stigmatized as a rank outsider, a nouveau riche, or a foreigner who knows no better.

Imports Water as Ice.

From the Boston Traveler: An ingenious method of importing a dutiable article will probably be put into effect if a certain importer in this city adheres to the advice given him by a customs attorney. A short time ago Mr. Importer received from abroad casks of mineral water. When they reached Boston he learned for the first time that the water was dutiable. In fact, the duty was so large that if paid he would lose money on the importation. The attorney's advice was then solicited, and the importer was told to send the water back, have it frozen abroad, and again imported, as ice was free. This advice was heeded.

Those Popular Songs.

A disgusted Memphis editor petulantly remarks: "Sometimes we wish that white wings would occasionally grow weary, that our gal wasn't a high born lady, that all coons didn't look alike to us, and that Mr. Johnson would turn that fellow loose and tell him to go to the devil."

The Year 1897

will soon be a Remembrance only and K. ROTZIEN the picture maker extends thanks to all for past favors and hopes that his numerous patrons will remember him in the next year. I shall keep up with the times and all my work shall be of the latest and as fine as can be made. My price will be the lowest. It will be to your interest to see me.

ROTZIEN.

Pesch & Zimmerman

Located under Young's Barber Shop on Laporte Street.

The Best FRESH Meats.

Lowest Living Prices

On all meats.

Leave your orders. Delivery made promptly.

Cordial treatment assured

PESCH & ZIMMERMAN

Livery, Feed & Sale STABLE

We want to care for your

horses when in the city.

Rates Reasonable.

"Honorable Dealing" our motto

Barn at the old Parker house stand on Washington street. Give us a call.

L. H. Vanscok.

The Day

Of glittering gold in the mouths of the people is rapidly giving way to the more modern and certainly more harmonious and durable

Porcelain Crowning and Bridge Work

DR. DURR'S

Newly patented System of applying this work is a revelation to all who desire their teeth preserved and restored to their natural whiteness.

Call at the

Model Dental Parlors, PLYMOUTH.

J. A. SHUNK,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

Business promptly attended to in State and Federal Courts. Office 2nd floor brick building, south side of Garret street, Plymouth, Ind.

Persistent Coughs

A cough which seems to hang on in spite of all the remedies which you have applied certainly needs energetic and sensible treatment. For twenty-five years that standard preparation of cod-liver oil,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

has proved its effectiveness in curing the trying affections of the throat and lungs, and this is the reason why: the cod-liver oil, partially digested, strengthens and vitalizes the whole system; the hypophosphites act as a tonic to the mind and nerves, and the glycerine soothes and heals the irritation. Can you think of any combination so effective as this?

Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion. See that the man and fish are on the wrapper. 50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.